

VOLUME CLVI.—NO. 4.

NEWPORT, R. I., JULY 6, 1913.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,696.

## The Mercury.

Published by  
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO  
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editors.  
A. H. SANBORN,  
137 THAMER STREET,

Newport, R. I.

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# DANNY'S OWN STORY

By DON MARQUIS

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## CHAPTER IV.

The Spreader of Glad Tidings.

**T**HAT feller, he jests looks Hank over calm and easy and slow before he answers, and he wrinkles up his face like he never seen anything like Hank before. Then he fetches a kind o' aggravating smile, and he says:

"Beneath a shady chestnut tree  
The village blacksmith stands.  
The smith, a pleasant soul is he  
With words upon his hands."

He glances at Hank hard and solemn and serious while he is saying that poetry at him. Hank fidgets and turns his eyes away. But the feller touches him on the breast with his finger and makes him look at him.

"My honest friend," says the feller, "I am not a preacher. Not right now, anyhow. No! My mission is spreading the glad tidings of good health. Lookin' me," and he swells his chest up and keeps a-holt of Hank's eyes with his hands. "You behold before you the discoverer, manufacturer and purveyor of Siwash Indian Sagraw, na-

out and smart it right thoughtful. And what them fellers had stopped at our place fur was to have the shoe of the high horse off his foot nailed on which it was most ready to drop off. Hank had done it for a regulation dollar size bottle, and they druv on into the village.

Right after supper I goes downtown.

They was in front of Smith's Palace Hotel. They was just startin' up when I got there. Well, sir, that doctor was a sight. He didn't have his duster on, to him, but his storepype hat was, and one of them long Prince-Alfred coats nearly to his knees and shiny shoes, but his vest was cut out hollow for to show his biled shirt, and it was the plinkest shirt I ever see, and in the middle of that they was a diamond as big as Uncle Pat Bliskey's wen, what was one of the town sights. No, sir; they never was a man with more genuine fashionableness stickin' out all over him than Dr. Kirby. He jest fairly walloped full it.

I hadn't paid no particular attention to the other feller with him when they stopped in our place, exceptin' to notice he was kind of slim and black-haired and funny complected. But I seen now I sort of looked closer. Fur I'll be danged if he weren't an Indian! There he sat, underneath that there gasoline lamp the wagon was all lit up with, with moccasons on, and beads and shells all over him, and the gauntlet turkey tail of feathers rainbowing down from his head you ever see, and a blanket around him that was gaudier than the feathers. And he shined and rattled every time he moved.

That wagon was a full oper house to itself. It was rolled out in front of Smith's Palace hotel without the horses. The front part was filled with bottles of medicine. The doctor, he began business by taking out a long brass horn and tooting on it. They was about a dozen cows, but they was mostly boys. Then him and the Injun picked up some banjos and sung a come song out loud and clear. And they was another dozen or so come. And they sang another song, and Pop Wilkins, he closed up the postoffice and come over, and the other two veterans of the Grand Army of the Republicans that always plays checkers in these nights come along with him. But it wasn't much of a crowd, and the doctor he looked sort o' worried. I had a good place, right near the blind wheel of the wagon, where he rested his foot occasional, and I seen what he was thinking. So I says to him:

"Dr. Kirby, I guess the crowd is all gone to the circus agin tonight." And all them fellers there seen I knew him.

"I guess so, Rube," he says to me. And they all laughed 'cause he called me Rube, and I felt kind of took down.

Then he lit in to tell about that Injun medicine. First off he told how he come to find out about it. It was the father of the Injun what was with him had showed him, he said. And it was in the days of his youthfulness, when he was wild and a cowboy on the plains of Oregon. Well, one night he says, they was an awful fight on the plains of Oregon, whereby them is, and he got plugged full of bullet holes. And his boss run away with him, and he was carried off, and the boss was going at a dead run, and the blood was running down up to the ground. And the wolves smell the blood and took out after him,ippin' and yawlin' something frightful to hear, and the boss he tickled out before he killed the head wolf, and the others stopped to eat him up, and while they was eating him up, and while they was eating him up, the boss gained a quarter of a mile. But they et him up, and they was gainin' again, fur the smell of human blood was on the plains of Oregon. And they was an old Injun bending over him, and a beautiful Injun maiden was feeling of his pulse, and they says to him:

"There are more things betwixt Dan and Beersheba than was ever dreamt of in thy sagacity Romeo!" Or they was words to that effect, fur that doctor was just plumb full of Scripture quotations. And he sings out sudden, givin' Hank a shove that nearly pushes him over. "Man alive!" he yells, "you don't know what disease you may have! Manly's the strong man I've seen rejoicing in his strength at the dawn of day cut down like the grass in the field before sunset," he says.

Hank he's trying to look the other way, but that doctor won't let his eyes wiggle away from his'. He says very sharp, "Stick out your tongue!"

Hank he sticks her out.

The doctor, he takes some glasses out'n his pocket and puts 'em on, and he fetches a long look at her. Then he opens his mouth like he was going to say something and shuts it agin like his feelings won't let him. He puts his arm across Hank's shoulder affectionate, and sad, and then he turns his head away like they was some one dead in the family. Finally he says:

"I thought so. I saw it. I saw it in your eyes when I first drove up. I hope," he says, very mournful, "I haven't come too late."

Hank he turns pale. I was getting sorry for Hank myself. I seen now why I licked him so easy. Any one could of told from that doctor's actions Hank was as good as a dead man already. But Hank he makes a big effort, and he says:

"Shucks! I'm sixty-eight years old, doctor, and I hasn't never had a sick day in my life." But he was awful uneasy too.

The doctor he says to the feller with him, "Looey, bring me one of the sample size."

Looey bring it, the doctor never taking his eyes off Hank. He handed it to Hank, and he says:

"A whisky glassful three times a day, my friend, and there is a good chance for you yet. I give it to you without money and without price."

"But what have I got?" asks Hank.

"You have spinal meningitis," says the doctor, never batting an eye.

"Will this here cure me?" says Hank.

"I'll cure anything," says the doctor.

Hank he says "Shucks" agin, but he took the bottle and pulled the cork

the pear over to Iowa and me \$5 for being on the street without a music hall. Said it was a city ordinance. Talk about the gentle tribe being an easy mark! If these country towns don't get the wandering minstrel's money, one way they will another!"

"It's your own fault," says Looey, kind o' sour.

"I can't see it," says Dr. Kirby. "How did I know that all these apple-knockers has been filled up with Sykes' Magic Remedy only two weeks ago? I may have had a spiritual medium in my time now and then," he says, "and a mind reader, too, but I'm no prophet."

"I ain't talkin' about the business, doc, and you know it," says Looey. "We'd be all right and have our horses and wagon now if you'd only stuck to business and not got us into that poker game. Talk about suckers! Doc, for a man that has skinned as many of 'em as you have you're the worst sucker yourself I ever saw."

"The doctor, he curses the poker game and country towns and medicine shows and the hell creation and says he is so disgusted with life he guess he'll go and be a provider or boarded lady in a side show. But Looey, he don't cheer up none. He says:

"All right, doc, but it's no use talking. You can talk till you're blue in the face. The question is how are we going to get our horses and wagon away from these Indians?"

I lisped some more, and I seen them fellers was really into bad trouble.

Dr. Kirby he had got into a poker game at Smith's Palace hotel the night before right after the show. He had won from Jake Smith, which run it, and from the others. But, shucks, it never made no difference what you won in that crowd! They had done Dr. Kirby and Looey like they always done a drummer or a stranger that come along to that town and was fool enough to play poker with them. They wasn't a chance fur an outsider. If the drummer lost they would take his money and that would be all they was to it.

But, if the drummer got to winning good some one would slip out'n the hotel and tell St. Emery, which was the city marshal. And St. Emery would get Ralph Scott, that worked fur Jake Smith in his livery stable, and pin a star on to Ralph too. And they would be arrested for gambling, only then that lived in our town would get away. Which St. Emery was always scared every time they done it. Then the drummer, or whoever it was, would be took to the jailhouse and spend all night there.

In the morning they would be took before Squire Matthews, that was justice of the peace. They would be fined a big fine, and he would get all the drummer bad and all he had been brought to town with him besides. Squire Matthews and Jake Smith and Windy Goodell and Murk Watson, which the two last was lawyers, was always playin' that there game on drummers that was fool enough to play poker. Hank, he says he het they divided it up afterward, though it was supposed them fines went to the town. Well, they played a party close game of poker in our little town. It was, jest like, the doctor says to Looey:

"By George," he says, "it is a well nigh perfect thing! If you lose you lose, and if you win you lose."

Well, the doctor, he had started out winning the night before. And St. Emery and Ralph Scott had arrested them. And that morning, while I had been lazing by the erick and the rest of the town was seeing the fun, they had been took before Squire Matthews and fined \$125 apiece. The doctor, he tells Squire Matthews it is an outrage, and it isn't legal if tried in a bigger court, and they ain't that much money in the world so far as he knows, and he won't pay it. But the squire, he, says the time has come to teach them traveling fakirs as is always runnin' around the country with shows and electric belts and things that they got to stop dreamin' that town of hard earned money, and he has decided to make an example of 'em. The only two lawyers in town is Windy and Murk, which has been in the poker game themselves, the same as always. The doctor says the hell thing is a put-up job, and he can't get the money, and he wouldn't if he could, and he'll lay in that town calaboose and rot the rest of his life and eat the town poor before he stand it.

And the squire says he'll jest take their horses and wagon fur c'tateral till they make up the rest of the \$250. And the bosses and wagon was now in the livery stable next to Smith's Palace hotel, which Jake run that too.

Well, I thinks to myself, it is a darn shame, and I felt sorry fur them two fellows. Fur our town was just as good as sleating that property. And I felt kind o' ashamed of belonging to such a town too. And I thinks to myself I'd like to help 'em out of that scrape. And then I seen how I could do it, and not get took up for it neither.

"Say, Dr. Kirby, I got a scheme!" They jumps up, too, and they looks at me startled. Then the doctor kind o' laughs and says:

"Why, it's the young blacksmith!" Looey, he says, looking at me, hard and suspicious:

"What kind of a scheme are you talking about?"

"Why," says I, "to get that outfit of yours."

"You've been listening to us," says Looey. Looey was one of them quiet looking fellers that never laughed much nor talked much. Looey, he never made fun of nobody, which the doctor was always doing, and I wouldn't of cared to make fun of Looey much either.

"Yes," I says, "I been laying here fur quite a spell, and quite natcheral I listened to you, as any one else would of done. And mebbe I can get that team and wagon of yours without it costing you a cent."

Well, they didn't know what to say. They asks me how, but I says to leave it all to me. "Walk right along down this here erick," I says, "till you get to where it comes out'n the woods and runs across the road in under an iron bridge. That's about a half a mile east. Just after the road crosses the bridge it forks. Take the right fork and walk another half a mile and you'll see a little sailor painted schoolhouse settin' lone-some on a sandhill.

They ain't no school in it now. You wait there fur me," I says, "fur a couple of hours. After that it ain't there you'll know I can't make it. But I think I'll make it."

They looks at each other, and they looks at me, and then they go off a little pieces and talk low, and then the doctor says to me:

"Rube," he says, "I don't know how you can work anything on us that hasn't been worked already. We've got nothing more we can lose. You go to it, Rube." And they started off.

So I went over town. Jake Smith was settin' on the plaza in front of his hotel, chawing and spittin' tobacco, with his feet agin the railing like he always done and one of his eyes squinched up, and his hat over the other one.

"Jake," I says, "where's that there doctor?"

Jake he spit careful afore he answered, and he pulled his long, scraggly mustache careful, and he squinched his eye at me. Jake was a careful man in everything he done.

"I dunno, Deany," he says. "Why?"

"Well," I says, "Hank sent me over to get that wagon and them bosses of them and finish that job."

"That there wagon," says Jake, "is in my barn, with St. Emery watching her, and she has got to stay there till the law lets her loose." I figured to myself Jake could use that team and wagon in his business and was going to buy her cheap off'n the town, what share of her he didn't figger he owned already.

"Why, Jake," I says, "I hope they isn't been no trouble of no kind that has drug the law into your barn!"

"Well, Danny," he says, "there has been a little trouble. But it's about over now, I guess. And that there outfit belongs to the town now."

"You don't say so!" says I, surprised.

"Like," he says, "when I seen them men last night it looked to me like they was too dressed to be honest."

"I don't think they be, Danny," says Jake confidential. "In my opinion they is mighty bad customers. But they has got on the wrong side of the law now, and I guess they won't stay around here much longer."

"Well," says I, "Hank will be glad."

"What what?" asks Jake.

"Well," says I, "because he got his pay in advance for that job, and now he don't have to finish it. They come along to our place about sundown yesterday and we nailed a shoe on one horse. They was a couple of other hosses needed fixin', and the tire on one of the hind wheels was beginning to rattle loose."

I had noticed that loose tire when I was standing by the hind wheel the night before, and it come in handy now. So I goes on:

"Hank, he allowed he'd fix the hull thing for six bottles of that Injun medicine. Elmira has been ailing lately,

and he wanted it fur her. So they handed Hank out six bottles then and there."

"Huh!" says Jake. "So the job's all paid fur, is it?"

"Yes," says I, "and I was expecting to do it myself. But now I guess I'll go fishing instead. They ain't no other job in the shop."

"I'll be danged if you've got time to fish," says Jake. "I'm expecting meby to buy that rig off the town myself when the law lets loose of it. So if the fixin' is paid fur I want everything fixed."

"Jake," says I, "kind of worried like. I don't want to do it without that doctor says to go ahead."

"They ain't isn't no longer," says Jake.

"I dunno," says I, "as you got any right to make me do it, Jake. I don't look to me like it's no harm to beat a couple of fellers like them out of their medicine. And I did want to go fishin' this afternoon."

But Jake was that careful and stingy he'd try to skin a hoss twice if it died. He's bound to get that job done now.

"Danny," he says, "you gotta do that work. It ain't honest not to. What a young feller like you jest starting out into life wants to remember is to always be honest. Then," says Jake, squinching up his eyes, "people trusts you and you get a good chance to make money. Look at this here hotel and livery stable. Danny. Twenty years ago I didn't have no more'n you've got, Danny. But I always went by them mottoes—hard work and being honest. You gotta nail them shoes on, Danny, and fit that wheel."

"Well, all right, Jake," says I. "If you feel that way about it, I just give me a chaw of tobacco and come around and help me hitch 'em up."

Si Emery was there asleep on a pile of straw guardin' that property. But Ralph Scott wasn't around. Si didn't wake up till we had hitched 'em up. He says he will ride around to the shop with me. But Jake says:

"It's all right, Si. I'll go over my self and fetch 'em back pretty soon."

Well sir, they wasn't nothing went wrong. I drove slow through the village and past our shop. Hank come to the door of it as I went past. "But I hit them bosses a lick," and they broke into a right smart trot. Elmira she come on to the porch, and I waved my hand at her. She put her hand up to her forehead to shade out the sun and just stared. She didn't know I was waving her farewell. Hank, he yelled something at me, but I never heard what. I haled them bosses into a gallop and went around the turn of the road. And that's the last I ever seen or heard of Hank or Elmira or that there little town.

Well, all right, Jake," says I. "I Get Some Education."

SLOWED down when I got to the schoolhouse, and both them fellers piled in.

"I guess I better turn north for about a mile and then turn west, Dr. Kirby," I says. "So as to make a kind of a circle around that town."

"Why so, Rube?" he asks me.

"Well," I says, "we left it going east, and they'll follow us east, so don't

CONTINUE ON PAGE THREE

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Established by Franklin in 1769.

**The Mercury.**

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 181-190

House Telephone 1910

Saturday, July 8, 1918.

(Edified of humor, wasn't it?)

In four months Postmaster General Burleson has appointed 7630 postmen of all grades, practically all being democrats. This ought to give food and comfort to many of the hungry and infatuated.

A Washington report says that Senator Lodge after talks with both Republicans and Democratic senators, is confident that the currency bill will not pass the Senate at this session with the federal reserve board action to it.

Boston is boasting of a gain of 20,000 to its population the past year. The city of Detroit can go the Hub one better. That city claims an increase of 40,000 in the same time. Boston allowance can probably be made for boasting in both cases.

The Massachusetts Republicans are after Curtis Guild to run again for Governor this fall. Rhode Island escaped that trouble this year. She has gone into the two year class, leaving Massachusetts alone as far as annual elections are concerned.

Peloponnesus until March 1, 1914, of the date on which the new sugar tariff will go into effect, and a change of date when the income tax shall become operative February 1, 1914, to March 1, 1914, has been agreed upon by a majority of the Senate Banking committee.

The bankers of Rhode Island are almost unanimously opposed to President Wilson's currency bill. Unless very much modified it will have hard sledding in the Senate. As the bill is now drawn the currency of the country would be controlled absolutely by the political machine in power.

There is a feeling of uncertainty among the Democrats in Congress concerning the ultimate fate of the sugar and wool schedules of the Underwood tariff bill. Enough Democratic Senators oppose free wool and free sugar to defeat those sections, if they voted in Senate chamber as they did in caucus.

A prominent Chicago banker, speaking of President Wilson's currency bill says: "I cannot conceive of such a chaotic measure being enacted law by Congress. If the national banks should have such a law forced upon them they would have to give up their charters and become state institutions in self-defense."

Germany's now increased taxes necessitated by army expenditures are arousing a great storm of protest all over the empire. Enormous meetings of protest are being held everywhere, and no fewer than 118 petitions have been received by the government from powerful associations in every part of the country. Germany is and has been for many years Army ridden.

**Makes Autos and Money.**

Newporters are a plough suffering people. Just how the ice question is the subject of agitation. There is but one company here, and that company proposes to make hay while the sun shines and the hot weather is on. The company started it with me at a high figure, seventy five cents a hundred to the ordinary consumer. Then some opposition appeared. In the shape of another company. Ice went down faster than the hot rays of the sun could reduce it. The opposition company was induced to retire from the field, and then without any unnecessary delay ice went soaring again. Hence the unhappiness of the consumer. A wall went up to the Attorney General. He turned a cold shoulder on the people of Newport, and in effect told them to look out for themselves. They could not have any help from his office. There is one way this ice bill can be reduced, and that is for fifteen or twenty people that have got a little money to club together and start an opposition company. It would then come down all right, and there is plenty of ice to be bought in New Hampshire and Maine.

Col. Roosevelt seems to be a man of the past. Not all of Newport's cool attractiveness, - nor the reputation of Newport Beach, nor the strenuous efforts of a tireless committee, could serve to bring his followers to Newport. Had the gathering that listened to his address on the Navy and that afterward partook of the clamboe been limited to his "followers" from out of town it would have been ridiculous to the extreme. The Newport gathering does not reflect any lustre upon the Colonel nor give evidence of any great following. The great tales of fraud and boasting for the crowds that were coming all the way from Chicago and intermediate points by special train seem to have been a product of a very vivid imagination. And, so far as known, there was not a person in Newport that "knocked" the proposed gathering in advance. Strange as it may seem, Republicans, Democrats and Progressives were willing to do all in their power to help along the affair believing that the influx of some 50,000 people that was talked about, would be a good thing for Newport. As it turned out the meetings were entirely of a "neighborhood" character, the few out-of-town "Progressives" present coming only from Providence, Fall River or other nearby places, with the exception of the speakers.

Between 1890 and 1915 railroad taxes increased 178 per cent. per mile although the net capitalization increased but 20 per cent. per mile. Since 1910 there has been an increase in the amount paid to labor of \$10,000,000 although the number of employees has been reduced by 8,832. Powerless to raise their rates, to charge more for what they give, the railroads have had to see the margin between operating revenue and expenses steadily diminish without seeming to interest the public in the plight. There will be end to this sometime and the public will be more willing to accord fair treatment to the railroads. Owing largely to the hampering of the railroads the stock of the various roads of the country has depreciated over one billion dollars.

Hospitalities two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you had not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you or occasional use.

**By All Means Let Her Be First.**

Col. Goebel has reported that the causal will be deep enough and in good enough condition to permit the passage of our deepest draught barges this fall. This is a whole year in advance of the most optimistic estimate made when he took charge of the work, and constitutes an achievement unprecedented in the history of the world's great enterprises, of which this stands at the head. The secretary of war has received a petition signed by 60,000 robust children, asking that the Oregon, "the bulldog of the navy," be assigned to lead the parade through the canal when it is formally opened. As might be expected, these children live in the state after which the famous battle ship was named, and while they have asked this through state pride, the children of other states might well do the same thing through national pride.

We have now no ship of modern times and capable of navigation under her own steam which so typifies the American naval spirit as the Oregon. The Olympia at Manila Bay made a reputation, but she was only one of a fleet engaged in a common battle and her reputation rests upon no special achievement of her own, but merely upon the fact that she was the flagship of the fleet. The old Hartford of the civil war was such a ship as might lead the fleet through the canal, as was also Old Ironsides, the Constitution, and Perry's Niagara, just raised from the bottom of Lake Erie, but those gallant vessels are liquidated. Of the modern ships the Oregon stands at the head of individual achievement.

Who that was old enough to take note of such things when the war with Spain broke out can ever forget the anxiety of the country when the Oregon made her famous 10,000-mile dash from the Pacific Coast, around the Horn, to join Sampson's fleet in Cuban waters, exposed to the possibility of being waylaid and captured by the Spanish fleet, and who can forget the relief and the cheer when she arrived safely and in perfect trim to go into battle? No such naval feat had ever before been performed. No such endurance had ever been shown by a battleship. No such readiness for service had ever been seen after such a forced voyage. The Oregon made a record unique in naval history by her rush from ocean to ocean. And when the battle off Santiago was fought a few days later, no ship did more or was in better fighting condition than the Oregon. She outdistanced all her sister-battleships in the pursuit and the destruction of the flying Spanish cruisers, and only the armored cruiser Brooklyn, built for much higher speed, was able to keep ahead of her. The Oregon is now obsolete in type. She will soon be put out of commission, as have been some of her sister-ships of the same type. Before she becomes merely a name in American naval annals this last honor should be paid her. Her Commander on the occasion of the Naval passage should be the man that brought her round the Horn, Admiral Clarke now on the retired list.

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Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent July 8 to 14. Warm wave 8 to 13, cool wave 12 to 18. This will bring the hottest weather of July. It will be the like of the dangerous storms that belong to the first great storm period of July that has been named for first half of July. The destructive storms of this period began earlier than expected and are said to have destroyed property in southeastern and northwestern states, valued between one and two million dollars. Our danger signals hang out for the great storm to cross continent near July 10 to 14.

Next disturbance will cross Pacific coast about July 18, cross Pacific slope by close of 10, great central valley 20 to 22, eastern sections 23. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about July 19, great central valley 20, eastern sections 23. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about July 21, great central valley 23, eastern sections 25.

Temperature of this disturbance will average about normal but will go up to high and down to low degrees, very warm as the disturbance comes in and very cool after it has passed. A very great fall in temperatures from near July 12 to near July 23.

Great extremes of rainfall are expected for July, particularly in the great central valley; severe droughts in some places and too much rain in others. It is not expected to be a good crop weather month as a general average but some places will get the lucky normal rainfall. Normal is the average of many years and normal temperatures and rainfall are always the "very" best crop weather. Jupiter and Mars will have much to do with July weather. The former may be seen in the south at midnight and the latter will be in the sky, rising a little before Venus. Mars is in the red or war planet and Venus is a soft, silvery color.

It will be seen from these figures that in the six New England States alone in these six weeks there were 190 automobile accidents killing the lives of 86 persons and injuring 163 in addition. Were these figures to be maintained for the year it would mean a total of 812 persons killed and 1404 injured. Figures recently made public by the New York, New Haven and Hartford show that in ten years only 29 passengers in all lost their lives while travelling on the trains though these trains covered 169,681 miles.

In the country as a whole there were in the six weeks covered 23 automobile involved in grade crossing accidents, as a result of which 8 persons were killed and 22 persons injured. Exact figures of automobile accidents for the entire country for a year are obtainable. The National Highway Protective Society of New York City, however, has for several years had figures compiled for New York State and New Jersey. These figures show that in 1918, 849 persons were killed and 2881 injured in New York State and 91 persons were killed and 815 injured in New Jersey.

The 848 persons killed in New York State exceeds the number of passengers killed in a year in all the railroads in the United States. In New York City 221 were killed in automobile accidents in 1918, 143 in 1911 and 112 in 1910, indicating the rate at which such accidents are increasing.

That railroad travel is safer than travel by automobile and that as an engine of destruction the locomotive is hardly to be compared with the motor car is indicated plainly by these figures. But while the railroad is held strictly to account for those whom it kills or maims the startling increase of automobile fatalities shows only too clearly the insensitivity which the rock-like automobile driver today enjoys. It is beyond question that we be pursued by protecting officers with the same diligence as is the railroad there would be no such record of people killed and injured as is revealed in this compilation.

The Ford Motor Co. has declared a nice plan to stockholders in the last few weeks to the shape of a \$10,000,000 cash dividend. Mr. Ford, owing as he does at least 51 per cent of the stock, would receive as his share \$5,100,000.

The Fund Co. has been built up from an original cash capital of \$28,000. Its capital stock until very recently has been \$2,000,000, and its net earnings in the current year will run close to \$10,000,000. A \$10,000,000 plus comes easily had naturally. Within a twelve-month it will have produced by July 1 about \$20,000 cash and piled up a gross business of \$10,000,000. This record is truly marvelous.

Between 1890 and 1915 railroad taxes increased 178 per cent. per mile although the net capitalization increased but 20 per cent. per mile. Since 1910 there has been an increase in the amount paid to labor of \$10,000,000 although the number of employees has been reduced by 8,832. Powerless to raise their rates, to charge more for what they give, the railroads have had to see the margin between operating revenue and expenses steadily diminish without seeming to interest the public in the plight. There will be end to this sometime and the public will be more willing to accord fair treatment to the railroads. Owing largely to the hampering of the railroads the stock of the various roads of the country has depreciated over one billion dollars.

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**Automobile Accidents Many.**

More People Killed and Injured in Them Than On the Railroads

The railroad is popularly supposed to take a heavy toll of human life, yet figures which have been recently compiled indicate that the number of people killed and injured in automobile accidents to this country far exceeds the number of persons killed by all the railroads of the United States, excluding the railroads' own employees and trespassers, people walking on the tracks or sleeping ride on freight cars. Indeed, in the populous parts of the country where automobiles are chiefly owned the automobile casualties would probably equal if not exceed that of the railroads even counting in employees and trespassers.

In the period of six weeks covered by this compilation from April 1st to May 18th there were 1693 automobile accidents in this country, of which record could be obtained. This does not include grade crossing accidents in which automobiles were hit by trains, of which a separate compilation was made.

In the 1898 automobile accidents, 280 persons were killed, 481 persons seriously injured, and 1149 persons slightly injured, a total of dead and injured of 1832. Naturally there are many more automobile accidents in the summer months, hence April's figure is believed a fair average. If the figures for this period were carried out for the year it would give 2350 persons killed and 18,624 injured a total of dead and injured of 16,964.

The report of the Interstate Commerce Commission for the year ending June 30, 1918 shows that, excluding employees and trespassers, the railroads of the country lost the lives of 1,658 persons, and injured 14,291. Of passengers alone only 270 were killed. There were 248,852 miles of railroad in this country and there were no operation in that year 60,800 locomotives. Moreover, while the number of automobile accidents and the casualties resulting therefrom in all reports show a large increase for each year, there were fewer passengers killed by the railroads in 1918 than in 1911, the figures being 270 against 291.

For the compilation of automobile accidents referred to records were obtained from every State in the Union. A summary of New England and New York follows:

State	No. of Fatal Accidents	No. of Severe Accidents	No. of轻伤 Accidents	Total
Conn.	70	17	15	92
Mass.	3	1	1	5
N. H.	17	10	3	30
R. I.	7	1	1	9
Vt.	3	0	1	4
Total for	100	38	36	199
New Eng.	157	61	145	363
New Eng. S.	67	12	171	388
Total	264	91	257	545

It will be seen from these figures that in the six New England States alone in these six weeks there were 190 automobile accidents killing the lives of 86 persons and injuring 163 in addition. Were these figures to be maintained for the year it would mean a total of 812 persons killed and 1404 injured.

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**IN BOSTON MARKETS**

**Butter**—Northern erythritol, extras 15¢ 62½%; western erythritol, extras 25¢ 12½%; western frats, 27¢ 33¢.

**Cheese**—York state, raw whey, 15¢ 36½%; fair to good, 11¢ 11½¢.

**Eggs**—Chloro hemery and nearby, 27¢ 33¢; western, extras, 15¢ 30½%; western frats, 20¢ 21½%; western frats, 15¢ 19½¢.

**Apples**—Storage, "Baldwin," 5¢ 68¢; fancy fresh packed, 13¢ 13½¢.

No. 1, \$2.50½; No. 2, \$2.02½; russet, storage, \$1.50½; fresh packed, \$2.50½; Bat. Davis, \$1.50 23¢.

**Potatoes**—Maine Green Mountain, 86¢ 68¢ per 3-lb. bag; new potatoes, 12¢ 12½¢.

**Poultry**—Northern fowls, 20¢ 21¢; western, 18¢ 19¢; native dressed broilers, 30¢ 32¢; live broilers, 22¢ 23¢; live fowl, 13¢ 16¢; squabs, 12¢ 15¢.

**Meat**—Storage, 10¢ day, 12¢ 13¢; morning, 11¢ 12¢.

Fall Moon, 1st day, 10¢ day, 12¢ 13¢; morning, 11¢ 12¢.

Fall Quarter, 1st day, 10¢ day, 12¢ 13¢; morning, 11¢ 12¢.

New Moon, 1st day, 10¢ day, 12¢ 13¢; morning, 11¢ 12¢.

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New Moon, 1st day, 10¢ day, 12¢ 13¢; morning, 11¢ 12¢.

Fall Quarter, 1st day, 10¢ day, 12¢ 13¢; morning, 11

# COLLAPSE OF SMALL BRIDGE

Plunges Large Crowd of Boys  
Into Merrimac River

## ELEVEN KILLED BY DROWNING

Half a Hundred Youngsters Were Enjoying Themselves on Structure Leading to Bathhouse Where They Were Going in Swimming—Inquiry to Place Blame For Disaster

Lawrence, Mass., July 1.—Eleven boys, from 8 to 15 years old, were drowned when a wooden bridge connecting the municipal bathhouse with the bank of the Merrimac river collapsed.

Following is the list of dead:

William Balster, 10 years; Joseph Hendersey, 15; Michael Volente, 16; Joseph McCann, 16; Joseph Cole, 8; William Thorton, 10; Flower Plaza, 11; Roland Jones, 9; Joseph Bouvier, 8; Edmund Alabro, 16; Anselmo Gaudette, 10 years old.

Medical Examiner Dow examined each of the bodies as it was removed from the water, and gave a simple report on each of eleven autopsies as "death caused by drowning."

In hundreds of Lawrence, home mothers hunged to their breasts little fellows who knew not why they fell upon their knees.

But in others—those others—the mothers stared dry-eyed from the windows, while Father attempted futile encouragement as the reluctant bluebird appeared at the door, even as the mother was praying God that he had passed her door.

There are those who say that the platform planks were water-soaked and rotten, that the railings were loose from their fastenings; that someone should have been on hand early to throw open doors or keep the lads on the shore, that there were but two puny lifeboats on the wharves and not a score of life preservers. Their charge is one of criminal negligence.

Again, there are prominent people, who, though they are not bereaved parents, affirm that it was an unavoidable accident.

There were about fifty boys on the bridge when it collapsed. Three dead were found almost at once, and the other bodies were recovered when the river below the scene of the accident was dredged.

Five boys, unconscious when rescued, were revived by first-aid methods.

The city owns the bathhouse and the bridge that leads to it. Medical Examiner Dow will immediately begin an inquiry to place the blame for the tragedy—to discover whether the supports of the bridge were rotten, or whether the boys overcrowded.

If the boys did overcrowd, the city will still be blamed for not having seen to it that too great a crowd did not jam onto the narrow board way.

The crash of the bridge broke through the shouts of the boys. They were down for an afternoon swim—playing tag, climbing about the structure, daring each other to walk the railing—just being boys. They were going in swimming as soon as William Burke, keeper of the bathhouse, should return from his lunch.

The bathhouse was one of two—one for older boys and one for younger. The tragedy occurred at the bathhouse for younger boys—6 to 15 years old. It is 300 yards above the Merrimac dam. The current is swift, though there is only about four feet of water.

Twenty feet away is the back of the grandstand of the Lawrence baseball park. John Noonan, manager of the Lawrence team, led his men out to the river to help the work of rescue.

The bridge collapsed fifteen feet from the shore, and six feet from the bathhouse. The boys slid into the river. Heavy timbers dropping from the struggling mass, crushed under them. The bigger boys, scrambling for shore, trampled down the smaller ones.

## ERROR COSTS HIM \$5000

Gotham Druggist Must Pay That Sum For Loss of an Eye

New York, July 3.—Herman Schwartz obtained a verdict for \$5000 from a sheriff's jury against David B. Mistefo, a druggist, who, Schwartz alleges, made an error in filling a prescription which cost him the sight of an eye.

Schwartz explained that Dr. Turck gave him a prescription for an eye wash which he took to Blaustein to have filled. After using it he lost the sight of his eye. Investigation showed the druggist had put nitrate of silver in the wash instead of another drug called for in the prescription.

Quake Causes Panic in Messina Messina, Italy, July 3.—An earthquake, thick accompanied by subterranean rumblings was felt here. Because of memories of the destruction of the city by earthquake four years ago the tide caused a panic.

## NEW TRIAL DENIED

Council for Deslovers May Take Case Before Supreme Court  
Providence, June 30.—A motion for a new trial for Henri Deslovers, recently convicted of murdering and kidnapping Mrs. Angela Parmentier in Providence a year ago, was denied by Judge Rathbun in the superior court.

Council for the defense will now make an effort to have the case brought before the supreme court on Monday.

## FOR BREACH OF PROMISE

Markham Suit, Costs Marquis of Northampton \$250,000 and Costs London, July 3.—Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars and all the costs of the suit is the price the Marquis of Northampton has agreed to pay to settle the suit for breach of promise brought against him by Miss Daisy Markham, the actress. The cost will amount to a considerable sum on account of the number of distinguished counsel engaged to plead for the opposing parties.

The marquis only recently succeeded to the title at the age of 27. The plaintiff is well known both in America and the British Isles under her stage name, her real name being Violetta Morris.

The settlement was announced when the case was called in the high court of justice in a courtroom crowded with fashionable women and actresses, who had come in anticipation of listening to some interesting evidence.

## SUES FOR LOST LOVE

Governor Sulzer, Defendant in Action Brought by Woman

Philadelphia, July 3.—William Sulzer, governor of New York state, was made defendant in a breach of promises suit brought by Miss Mignon Hopkins of this city. In her affidavit setting forth her case Miss Hopkins declares that until November, 1907, Sulzer introduced her as his wife and that for a time she lived with him.

To clear all doubt that the "William Sulzer" mentioned as defendant is the full-blown Governor Sulzer of New York state and the same person, when asked regarding that matter, Miss Hopkins said:

"Why, of course, there is no doubt about the matter. He was my sweetheart. He is the man who broke my heart and forgot all about me when he arose to the heights politically."

## WOMAN CONFESSES MURDER PLOT

Admirer Killed Her Husband to Get Him Out of the Way

Bristol, Conn., July 2.—Mrs. Bessele Wakefield of this city and James Plew of Middlebury were arrested at the instance of Coroner Mix of New Haven county, charged with having caused the death of William Wakefield, the woman's husband, whose body was found in the Cheshire woods.

This action followed the establishing of the identity of the dead man by the local police and a confession by Mrs. Wakefield that she and Plew had plotted to get Wakefield out of the way that they might live together. An examination of the body showed that Wakefield had been shot in the back of the head twice and stabbed in the heart.

The actual killing, Mrs. Wakefield said, was done by Plew with her approval.

## CHARGES OF GRAFTING

Providence Aldermen Uphold Complaint Against Milk Inspectors

Providence, July 1.—As a result of accusations of irregularity made against members of the city milk department by the newly formed Housewives' league, the milk committee of the board of aldermen asked that charges of graft be formulated against the accused officials by the law department.

The charges were supported, the committee declared, by evidence brought out at their hearing. It was alleged during the investigation that certain inspectors received money for warning milk dealers when samples were to be taken.

## MAY LOCK CAR BARNES

Boston Elevated Said to Have Adopted "Non-Resistance" Policy

Boston, July 3.—The policy of non-resistance will be used by the Boston Elevated. It is reported, should its employees, who take a strike vote today at two sessions and another at 1:30 tomorrow morning, decide to walk out.

No cars will be run. No attempts will be made to import strike-breakers. The company will simply put its cars in the barns and then lock the barns. The public will simply have to walk or hire vehicles.

In the event of the Elevated taking off their cars a million and more of people would be inconvenienced.

## ICE PLANTS SEIZED

Mayor of Cincinnati Declares a Public Emergency Exists

Cincinnati, July 3.—Following a communication from Mayor Hubbell declaring that a public emergency exists, the board of health ordered the health officers of Cincinnati to seize and operate all ice plants in this city and to use every available means of distributing ice to the general public.

There has been strike of engineers and drivers.

## LIFE SENTENCE FOR WREN

Stay of Ten Days Granted For Filing of Motion For New Trial

Keene, N. H., July 3.—John H. Wren, who was found guilty of murdering J. B. Hamilton, was sentenced to life imprisonment by Judge Pike. A stay of execution of ten days was granted by the court to permit the filing of a motion for a new trial for Wren.

Hamilton was a railroad construction foreman in charge of work at Hinsdale, and Wren was one of the men in his employ. The murder was committed at Hinsdale, Feb. 5 last.

## CHEERS FOR A UNITED NATION

Veterans in Blue and Gray Fairly Shake Gettysburg Camp

## OLD WAR DAYS TALKED OVER

50,000 Men Quartered in Camp Intended to Shelter but 40,000—Few Heat Prostrations—Visitors From North and South Decorate the Graves of Dead Heroes

Gettysburg, Pa., July 2.—In the pitiless glare of a sun that sent the mercury bubbling over the 100 mark and made clothes a burden and a path only a delusion, the grunts of the north and south began the formal exercises set to mark the semi-centennial of Gettysburg.

Volunteers to the number of 16,000, army officers estimated, filed into the big tent, set apart for the exercises, sat in the shade of heat for two hours, and shook the camp with their cheers when the speakers made reference to a united nation.

Every seat under the canvas was taken long before Secretary of War Garrison and Governor Tenney, the orators of the day, arrived. Although the men in gray were far outnumbered by those in blue, there were about 1000 southerners in the amphitheatre.

When Teader finished his speech General Young, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, rose slowly and bowed to him. "I can give you something that no one can give you," he said. "We will now give you the rebel yell."

Nine famous confederate generals and a thousand veterans of the south gave it so loudly that it was heard far back in the camp toward Gettysburg.

All through the night the veterans poured into camp, took graciously what small blessings fate passed out to them for a few hours, and found permanent quarters when the hard pressed regular army officers could get them ready. Major Normoyne estimated that more than 50,000 men are quartered in a camp intended to hold 40,000.

Before yesterday's exercises began, the reunions of regiments and companies and squadrons began.

The doctors were amazed at the way the veterans withstood the unusual heat, for it poured down in a way to keep riot scores of years younger in the shade. Out-and-out cases of heat prostration were unusual, and altogether the veterans showed their mettle was still good throughout a trying day.

Of the blue and gray veterans in camp fully 30,000 devoted yesterday to the 368 known and unknown dead in the national cemetery on the ridge immediately back of the camp.

The headstones of every grave was decorated with crossed American and Pennsylvania flags, which at a distance turned the Gettysburg battle section of the cemetery into a waving sea of carnations and forget-me-nots. And toward that, holy flower bed, covering Gettysburg's dead heroes, their surviving comrades traveled all day in reverent pilgrimages.

No veteran found the grave of his company mate without uncovering his head and falling miserably in his attempt to hold back the tears.

Rain Brings Needed Relief

Gettysburg, Pa., July 3.—A roaring storm swept down out of the Blue Ridge over a plateau of Gettysburg, bringing needed relief to thousands of veterans in blue and gray who have sweltered for four days in an atmosphere that would do credit to a fireless cooker but is dangerous in a city of 60,000 old and weary men.

For more than a half hour the rain came pouring down upon the sun-cracked and wind-swept encampment ground. The thermometer dropped with wonderful agility and the lightning cleared the air of its humidity.

Yesterday was military day at the big tent, but comparatively few veterans appeared to listen to the speech-making and to bear the bands play "Turkey in the Straw," "Old Black Joe" and other well known airs.

Colonel Andrew Cowan of Louisville, Ky., acted as presiding officer of the day. Cowan was an officer in a union battery which played a part in the Gettysburg campaign. He brought the veterans to their feet when he began to praise the officers of the regular army who conducted the big camp.

Cowan turned to the navy and Japanese situation. "We ought to build two battleships for every one laid down by Japan," he said, and the veterans cheered again and again.

The people of the sea coast cities ought not to be left without protection. We ought to be prepared to demand peace."

One of the picturesque events of the celebration occurred today at the Bloody Angle, when the Philadelphia brigade of the union army and survivors of Pickett's division formed on opposite sides of the stone wall where the charge stopped. They charged as best they could with their burdens of years, but when they reached the wall they stopped and shook hands.

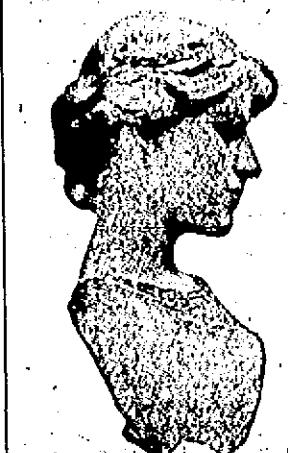
Dunne Leads Suffragist Parade Chicago, July 2.—A parade of 1000 autos, with Governor and Mrs. Dunne escorted at its head, celebrated the "votes for women" victory in Illinois.

Creek Flooded With Beer

Mendota, Ills., July 3.—One thousand barrels of beer were emptied into Mendota creek when the Mendota brewery was closed.

## MISS JESSIE W. WILSON

President's Daughter to Become a Bride at the White House



## JESSIE WILSON TO WED

Engagement of President's Daughter Announced at White House

Washington, July 3.—The president and Mrs. Wilson announced last night the engagement of their second daughter, Miss Jessie W. Wilson, to Francis B. Sayre of Lancaster, Pa. The wedding is expected to take place next November at the White House. Sayre is at present an attorney in the office of District Attorney Whitman of New York.

While close friends of both families have known of the engagement for some time, announcement was withheld until the first anniversary of Wilson's nomination at the Baltimore convention.

Sayre is 25 years old. His bride-to-be is 21.

## RESPONSIBLE FOR PASSENGERS' LIVES

### Condition on White Star Line

### Ticket Held to Be Illegal

London, July 1.—The condition printed on the steamship tickets issued by the White Star line exempting that company from liability for loss by a passenger even through negligence of the company's servants is illegal, according to a judgment pronounced by Clement M. Battista, justice of the king's bench division of the English court of justice.

The point has been held over for decision from the test case decided last week in which an Irish farmer, Thomas Ryan, was awarded £600 and costs against the White Star company for the loss of his son in the Titanic disaster.

### M'NAB SUPPORTER OUSTED

McReynolds Dismisses Investigator Herrington From Federal Service

San Francisco, July 3.—Clayton Herrington, investigator for the United States department of justice, with headquarters in this city, has been dismissed from the federal service by Attorney General McReynolds.

Judge Herrington had been under suspension since early last week for having telegraphed to President Wilson a demand that the attorney general be ousted from office because of the action he took in the Dilling-Cannett and Western Fuel company case, which resulted in the resignation of United States District Attorney McNab.

Herrington was active in looking up evidence in the Dilling-Cannett white slavery case. His demand for the removal of McReynolds was grounded upon the latter's order for postponement of the trial.

Coal Goes Up With Mercury

Boston, July 2.—Anthracite coal prices were jumped 25 cents a ton yesterday, by Boston dealers.

## ECZEMA DISFIGURED BABY TERRIBLY

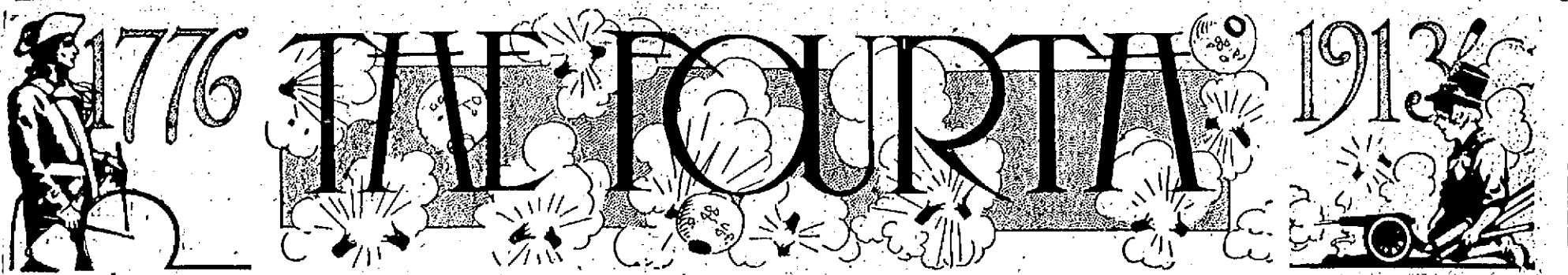
Body All Broken Out in Water Blister. Itched So Bad, to Muffle Hands. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Never Troubled Since

Ridgefield, Conn.—My baby was cross and restless and fretted night and day. One morning I discovered that her body was all broken out in small water blisters and I was told she had the eczema the worst way.

The eruption first looked like little water blisters, then it turned so it looked like a piece of raw meat. It itched so badly that we had to muffle the baby's hands to protect it spreading all over her face. It certainly disfigured her terribly and she could not rest at night. Her clothing was very irritating to the body and when it was removed her body was raw. We had her treated for about two months when it spread all over her body, face and head and seemed to grow worse all the time.

I took good warm water and Cuticura Soap and lathered it all over her and allowed it to dry on then when it was thoroughly dry I applied the Cuticura Ointment. In about a week I could see a big change and in three weeks you never would have known she ever had eczema and she never has been troubled since." (Signed) Mrs. George Cox, Nov. 20, 1912.

A single cake of Cuticura Soap (25c.) and box of Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold



## The FLAG

You're and my flag! We view it with tear-dimmed eyes; You're and my land, the fairest beneath the skies! What does it matter if ages ago Your forefathers looked upon mine as a foe? Is your flag and my flag, wherever it proudly flies. Your flag and my flag, and brotherhood's sacred ties; Your land and my land—one purpose within us lies. We are brothers in deed, we are brothers in name, And as brothers one glorious banner we claim. Is your flag and my flag, wherever it proudly flies. Your flag and my flag, wherever a foe may rise; Your love and my love—togehter its stars we prize. We are brothers in blood—and in sinew and bone, And our dearest affection shall ever be shown. For your flag and my flag, wherever it proudly flies.

—S. E. Kiser.

## IN GOOD OLD DAYS

Noisemaking Devices Weren't Used a Century Ago.

How the Fourth of July, 1812, Was Celebrated, According to the Newspapers of the Period.

ONE of the most interesting features in connection with the safe and sane method of celebrating the Fourth of July now becoming so popular is the fact that it denotes a return to the good old days of our ancestors when the annual day of Independence was honored with apparently little noise, but with a great deal of parading, considerable oratory, the reading of the Declaration of Independence, closing with numerous dinners and the drinking of as many toasts as there were states in the Union.

Fire crackers, cap pistols and other ear-splitting devices which have caused so many of the injuries following in the wake of the national holiday, were unknown a century ago. They had sufficient incentive then to make the biggest kind of a racket. The country was engaged in a second war with England, and the younger generation, with the example of the Revolutionary veterans before them, might have been excused had they given vent to noisy demonstrations.

According to the newspapers of the time, however, the celebration of July 4, 1812, was conducted in a very orderly way. The phrase "safe and sane" was not used in describing the events of the day. Their substitutes a century ago were "gentle" or "respectable." One of the early celebrations at Princeton was thus described:

The flag belonging to the town was displayed opposite the front of the college. At 11 o'clock a genteel company of ladies and gentlemen assembled in the college hall, where they were agreeably entertained by two excellent orations suitable to the occasion.

How safe the Fourth was in New York 100 years ago may be judged from one of the newspaper accounts, which says:

We are happy to state that no evil accident happened, and that the greatest order and tranquillity were maintained through the day and evening.

### Remember

Get the glowing punk and the cracker out, Let the loud torpedoes booby boom! Putter the banner and bravely shout, Give to the screeching old eagle room. Tell the woodpecker, listening world once more Of the glory we claim and our strength and pride! Let the shot be echoed from shore to shore, And wailed o'er prairie and mountain side! Let the odds of our glorious' be tossed! High o'er the heads of unshodded men— But don't forget that the hand that is lost Will never grow on your wrist again. Show of the glory our ancestors won; Let the Declaration be proudly read: Tear a hole through the roof with the rusty iron. Give the dogs to bite on to flee in dread. Let the carts and the kings of the world be told! Of the pride and the strength of a free-born race! Let the works ring as it rings of old, Make the land we claim an uprooted place! Shoot and shout about all the glorious day! Whoop of the greater of fire-born men— But remember the nose that is shot away! Will never grow on your face again.

—S. E. Kiser.

### LARGEST OF OFFICIAL FLAGS

Mammoth Banner Hangs in the Middle of the Post Office Building at Washington.

If patriotism were measured by the yards of red, white and blue bunting made into the form of the flag of the nation, the biggest assignment of it would be found in the post office building at Washington, for here hangs the biggest official flag that was ever made, although there are larger unofficial flags. It also was made at the little flagshop on the side street. The building which houses the headquarters of the postal service and keeps its finger on the pulse of all Uncle Sam's mails, boasts this mammoth flag.

The great building is constructed about a hollow square at the bottom of which is the glass-roofed door space where the local mail is handled. Above this rise eight or nine stories of masonry inclosing the hollow square. In the middle of this hangs the great flag reaching nearly the height and width of it. It is solitary and alone, with but the masonry as a background. It is impressive to hang and people come far to see it and the idle passerby is often brought to attention and stands in unconscious admiration.

### FIRST STARS AND STRIPES

It Appeared Over the Headquarters of General Washington at Cambridge, Mass.

The stars and stripes first appeared floating over the headquarters of Gen. George Washington, on the heights of Cambridge, near Boston, on January 2, 1776. This is a fact which is not usually impressed upon the minds of the children in our public schools. With that fact the children should also be impressed with the co-ordinate and correlative fact that the flag was made originally under the direction and under the military orders of George Washington; and that it contained in every fold the personal defiance of British rule, by George Washington himself.

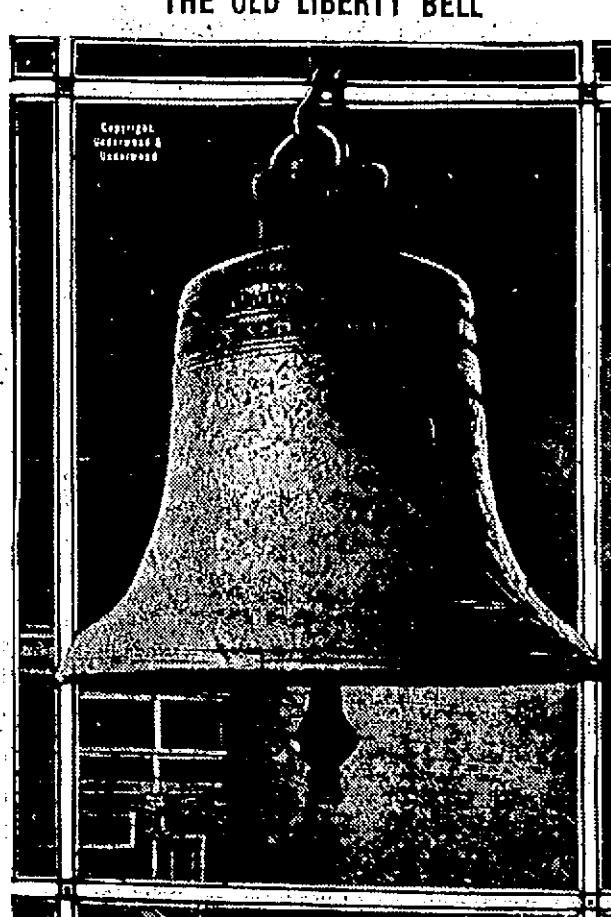
#### The Difference.

"What is the difference between a politician and a patriot?"

"The politician wants to make money at it."

#### Celebrated Judiciously.

Some of the greatest men this country has ever produced succeeded in retaining all their fingers.



## THE OLD LIBERTY BELL

## SOUVENIRS OF 1776

### Relics of the Revolution in the National Museum.

Washington's Clothing, and Camp Equipment, and Other Eloquent Reminders of the War That Won Independence.

THE Fourth of July rolls around each year the story of the winning of American independence is told and retold in all parts of the land. The heroism and suffering of that terrible conflict are impressed upon the public mind through the various forms of celebration which characterizes that day. But more vivid than any flash of oratory, display of fireworks or patriotic parade is a visit to that section of the National museum at Washington, D. C., where are preserved many notable relics of the War of 1776.

People leading nomadic lives today can scarcely realize that delicate garments and costly laces of that period of 187 years ago have been kept through so many lifetimes without damage or destruction. Yet no room for doubt is left by the authentic documentary evidence accompanying these precious souvenirs of that colonial struggle.

Not only is the uniform of Gen. George Washington to be seen hanging there in a glass case, but nearby, in a similar enclosure, is the hand-embroidered robe the Father of His Country wore when being christened.

The buff of that full dress Continental uniform is as spotless as when the dignified soldier wore it with such grace, and the blue of the coat linings even a suggestion of being faded.

Gazing at it in the position of prominence it occupies at one end of the old museum, one can picture in memory the many stirring scenes and splendid ceremonies through which that costume has passed. And such material evidence of the Revolution makes it seem far more real than could any school history or anecdote.

A reminder of days when times were hard is a sturdy trunk-shaped camp-chest used throughout the struggle by George Washington. It con-

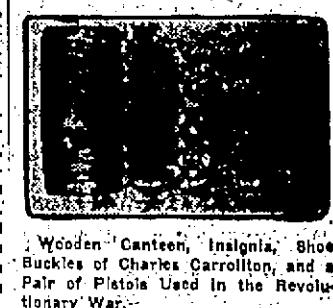
ciphered letter was written by the chairman of the Marine committee of the Continental Congress to Lieut. James Bayard Stafford in 1774.

He was an officer in the United States navy during the Revolution and displayed great courage and valor in helping to rescue the crew from Paul Jones' ship. The letter states that he also has a cutlass and musket as mementos of the naval battle and these are shown with the flag.

As well kept and glittering as though they had never done work any more deadly than repelling in a burglar-alarm-protected case are the various service swords worn by officers and men of the Revolution. Full dress swords, with handsome costly scabbards, presented later by states and organizations in recognition of the bravery of the recipients, are arranged in racks so as to display their beauties of workmanship and tempering. Illustrious among them is the service sword carried by Lieut. Benjamin Moore during two wars.

After fighting his way through the Revolutionary war with the long, slender-bladed sword now so seemingly peaceful he again used it in the War of 1812. It was meant in every way for "service" or use. Nothing ornate mars the practicability of its hilt, and yet there is a suggestion of nervous force in the blue steel of its blade.

The epaulets worn by Gen. William Smallwood when he commanded the



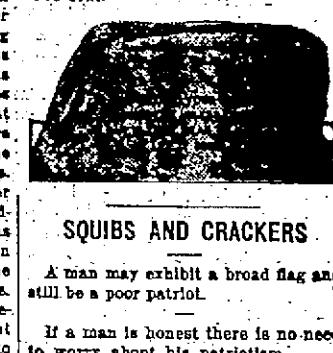
Wooden Canteen, Insignia, Shoe Buckles of Charles Carrollton, and a Pair of Pistols Used in the Revolutionary War.

Maryland line of the Continental army at the Battle of Brooklyn Heights are treasured there. And a large metal tray, which has descended from father to son since the Revolution, is the chief object of interest in one of the cases. This has a dull brown surface against which a group of hand-painted peaches still retain their red coloring. It was once used for serving refreshments at an important gathering of Continental officers near Concord, Mass., when one of the big movements of a battle were planned out.

And even the average person who fails to thrill over inanimate objects can scarcely look unmoved at a wooden canteen which is one of the humblest exhibits in the display. It was the property of John Paulding, one of the trio which captured Major Andre, of the British army.

About the oldest garment in the section of the museum given over to such war relics is a vividly red coat. Its collar and cuffs and inset waistcoat are of the brilliant yellow or deep buff. It is lavishly ornamented with silver braid and trimmed with silver buttons and is, altogether, such a gaudy, conspicuous affair that a modern young man would rather face a regiment than wear it abroad.

Its first owner, Capt. Eli Dagworthy, did both, appearing in it as an officer in the French and Indian war prior to the Revolution. He was older brother of a Dagworthy who became an officer in the Continental army and also won distinction. But it is not recorded that he could ever be dismasted from the fascination of his red coat.

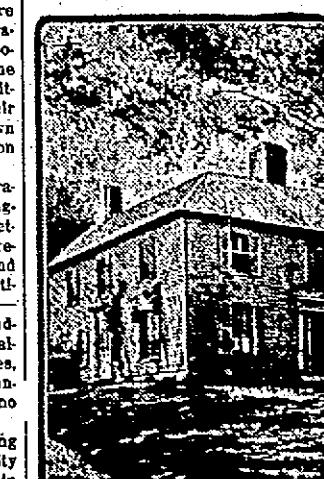


### FOUNDED BY RELIGIOUS MEN

Our Nation Owes Its Origin to Those Who Stood in Fear of the Lord.

No student of the philosophy of history will for a moment deny that the discovery and colonization of North America was directed by the guiding hand of Providence, neither will any one dispute that the Declaration of Independence and the formation of our government were the actions of men who stood in conscious fear of the Lord. Each of the original 13 colonies was established on distinctive and dominant religious principles. Each of them sought to know the will of God, and to do it. In all their discussion of the problems of freedom and in their reasons for independence our fathers made their appeal to God and his truth was written in their hearts. They looked to him as their leader and defender. When liberty came they recognized God as its author, so that the emblem of our freedom was a God-given banner to those who feared him and did all in their power to make his will supreme in the earth.

### MUNROE TAVERN, LEXINGTON



Earl Percy's headquarters and hospital, April 19, 1775. The Munroe Tavern, built 1695.

### Time Wasted.

"I counted my wife three years before I got her in twelve weeks if I'd had the gall to ask her. Did I waste time or didn't I?"—Cleveland Pi-Di Dealer.

"You ought to drink a mug of water. Why don't you drink water?"

"Why, Andy," asked her husband, "I expect it's my fault. When I came in I upset a milk bottle."—New York World.

"She—'What did papa say when you asked him for my hand?' "

"He—'He didn't say anything; he seemed to think that actions speak louder than words.'

"You ought to drink a mug of water. Never heard of water?"

"You know what water is. It—"

"Oh, yes, I know. They use it to put under bridges, don't they?"

"She—'What did papa say when you asked him for my hand?' "

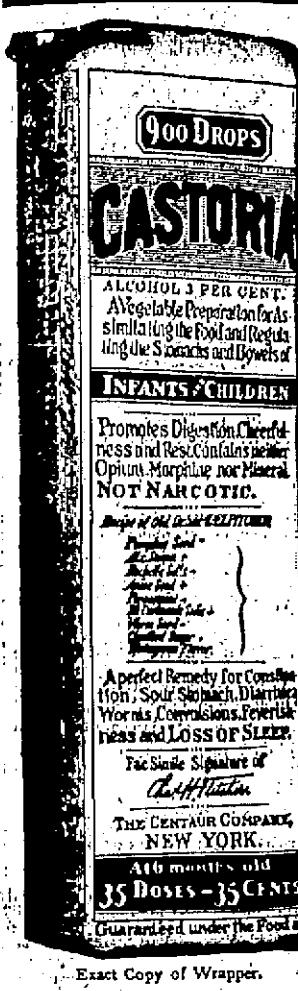
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**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**



# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have  
Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature  
of

*Charles K. Fletcher*  
In  
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For Over  
Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
35 Doses - 35 Cents  
Guaranteed under the Post  
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In EACH TOWN and district ride and exhibit a sample latest Model "Rider" bicycle furnished by us. Our Rider Agents everywhere are making money and are offered full compensation and special offer of once  
a week REQUIREMENTS.

We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a deposit, advanced, prepaid freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and profit to any extent you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle, ship it back to us at your expense and we will refund your actual factory cost. You have \$10 to \$25 minimum's paid by us for advertising and promotion, and allow the manufacture's guarantee behind your bicycle. Do NOT BUY a bicycle or pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our uncharded factory prices and remarkable special offers.

**YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED** when you receive our bicycles! than you receive our bicycles!

These wonderfully low prices we can make for this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with our products and are anxious to sell them to you at the lowest possible price.

**SECOND HAND BICYCLES.** We do not particularly handle second-hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken care of by our local retail stores. These we sell at prices ranging from \$5 to \$25.

Send for our catalogues, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs, etc.

COASTER BRAKES, and equipments of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

**\$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof \$4.80 Self-healing Tires**

A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY

4.80

For regular retail price of these tires, \$10.00, you get a sample pair for \$10.00 each.

**HOMORETROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES**

Kids, Toddlers & Girls will let the air out.

A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

**DESCRIPTION:** These are very durable and made with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing air to escape. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially treated rubber. The price per pair of these tires is \$4.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$2.00 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We will ship O. O. D. on approval.

To those who are not members of our club, we will give a discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.80 per pair). If you are a member, you will not risk sending us an order as the tires may be returned at our expense if for any reason they do not satisfy us on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any other tires you can buy. We will be glad to send you a trial pair of these tires free of charge.

**IF YOU NEED TIRES.** Please do not buy any kind of tires until you receive a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires at the special introductory price quoted above, or write for our catalogues.

**DO NOT WAIT.** Write to us now, and we will be glad to send you a copy of our catalogues.

It costs only a postage stamp to mail a post card.

**J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.**

## TURKISH STOICISM.

A Very Poor Shot and a Perfectly Good Natural Target.

An incident that occurred in the experience of an English officer is told by the London Spectator to illustrate the calmness and indifference to death and bodily danger characteristic of the Turkish soldier.

The officer, accompanied by a guard of Turkish soldiers, went to the edge of a cliff overlooking the sea to shoot at a seal that he saw disporting itself in the water below.

He fired a gun many times, and the last shot had gone very near the bobbing bark when one of the soldiers came to him, and politely asked, "Do you not think, sir, that you have fired often enough at Sergeant Yusuf?"

The supposed seal was indeed the sergeant.

Presently the sergeant came ashore, put on his clothes and came up the cliff-smilingly. The officer apologized handsomely and blamed himself freely. But Yusuf, like his companions, did not think there was much to be concerned about. After all, the mark had been very small. It was natural to fire at it. It was unlikely that the deer would hit it, and so Yusuf had not minded it at all.

When You Are Weary.

Are you weary? Breathe more, eat less. Active exercise will not rest you from mental work.

"When you are tired with mental work," says a well known physician, "do not think you must take active exercise. That will make you more weary. All you need are rest and more air in your lungs. Sit down quietly and comfortably and breathe deeply twenty-five times. Rest a moment and repeat."

This air, forced into the body reduces the waste material which makes you weary.

"Don't eat all you want."

"Food not needed for support of the system is so much extra work for the body and requires more air to dispose of it."

"This regimen will diminish your every bill and save your shoe leather." —Chicago Tribune.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
**CASTORIA**

## DANNY'S OWN STORY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE

a woman's ruin, tilted her face back and looked at her hard and most scared her to death, and that was nearly being a riot there. And he was jailed and had to pay a big fine. Since then Loey always follows him around when he is that-a-way.

The next day he is asleep all morning. But that day he don't drink any more, and Loey says mebby it ain't going to be one of the regular piffilated kind. I seen Martha again that day, too—twice I has talks with her. I told her about the doctor.

"Is he into a quest, do you think?" I asks her.

She says she thinks it is remorse for some crime he has done. But I couldn't figure Doctor Kirby would of done none. So that night after the show I says to him, innocent-like:

"Doctor Kirby, what is a quest?" He looks at me kind of queer.

"Whore!" says he, "this sudden burst for enlightenment?"

"I jest ran across the word accident at like," I told him.

He looks at me awful hard, his eyes just scathingly digging into me. I felt like he knew I had set out to jump him. I wished I hadn't tried it. Then he tells me, a quest is a hunt. And I'm glad that's over with. But it isn't, for party soon be says:

"Danny, did you ever hear of Lady Clara Vere de Vere?"

"No," I says. "Who is she?"

"A lady friend of Lord Tennyson's," he says, "whose manners were above reproach."

"Well," I says, "she sounds kind o' like a medicine to me."

"Lady Clara," he says, "and all the other Vere de Vères were people with manners we should try to imitate. If Lady Clara had been here last night when I was talking to myself, Danny, her manners wouldn't have let her listen to what I was talking about."

"I didn't listen!" I says. For I seen what he was driving at now with them Vere de Vères. Party soon be says, cheerful-like:

"There was a girl talking to you today, Danny."

"Mebby they was," I says, "and mebby they wasn't." But I felt my face getting red all the same and was mad because it did. He grinned kind o' aggravating at me and says some poetry at me about in the spring a young man's frenzy likely turns to thoughts of love.

"Well," I says, kind of sheepishly, "this is summer time and party night autumn." Then I seen I'd jest really 'darn' foolishness, how I wish I would be real like him that was a high buckin' buck and could come back in an automobile and take her away. I laid there for a long, long time. It must of been for a couple of hours. I supposed the doctor had went to sleep.

But all of a sudden I looks up, and he is in the door of the tent, staring at me. I seen he had been in there at it bad agin and thinking quietlike all this time. He stood there in the doorway of the tent, with the firelight on to his face and his red beard and his arms stretched out, holding to the canvas and looking at me strange and wild. Then he moved his hand up and down at me, and he says:

"If she's, fool enough to love, you treat her well—treat her well. For if you don't you can never run away from the hell you'll carry in your own heart!"

And he kind of doubled up and pitched forward when he said that, and if I hadn't ketched him he would of fell right across the fire. He was plumb plumblicated.

I laid there and looked at the fire for quite a spell outside the tent. I was thinking, if all them tales wasn't jest darn foolishness, how I wish I would be real like him that was a high buckin' buck and could come back in an automobile and take her away. I laid there for a long, long time. It must of been for a couple of hours. I supposed the doctor had went to sleep.

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"If she's, fool enough to love, you treat her well—treat her well. For if you don't you can never run away from the hell you'll carry in your own heart!"

And he kind of doubled up and pitched forward when he said that, and if I hadn't ketched him he would of fell right across the fire. He was plumb plumblicated.

Now, if you were ever a boy yourself you'll agree that Charley was very immoral to behave that way. The effect was, always disastrous. The game would come to an immediate halt, while every kid in the bunch gazed longingly at Charley's lunch, each of us comsuming silently on the wisdom of a combined attack since none of us would for a moment think of trying to share the tempting titbit single-handed. And that, too, you will say, was natural enough if you've been a boy.

But the particular reason why Charley's offense was immoral, was the way he carried his bread and butter and sugar on. He didn't hold it in the grasp of his hand like other boys; he elevated it daintily on the tips of his fingers, and thumb, just as a waiter carries a tray. That is, say, was immoral. And he ate around it in concentric circles, ever approaching the supreme saccharine pinnacle of palatability at the geographical center of the slice. But long before he had circumscribed his luncheon the first time most of us would be scampering for home to get the nearest latrine that long suffering mother could produce.—William Brady, M. D., in *Outing Magazine*.

**[TO BE CONTINUED.]**

## BROKE UP THE GAMES.

Charley's Antics With His "Bread and Butter and Sugar On!"

Charley was a nice punky boy, but he had one serious fault, which I deem it my duty to mention, although it was perhaps a natural symptom of real boyhood. In the middle of an exciting game of woolly-wooly-wolf, three-old-cat, nibs or shiny he would slip away home, to return presently with a perfectly paralyzing slice of bread and butter and sugar on.

"When I came to," he said, "it was just coming on dusk and the lions were beginning to grumble. My arm was completely crushed, and I was badly bruised and knocked about. As near as I could remember, I was fully ten miles from camp. A circle of carion birds stood all about me not more than ten feet away, and a great many others were hopping over, molting, fighting in the air. These last were so close that I could feel the wind from their wings. It was rather grisly, son." He puffed and thought a moment, as though weighing his words. "In fact," he added, with a air of, at first, contempt, "it was quite grawsome." —Stewart Edward White in *American Magazine*.

## A Damper.

A—You don't seem to have any life in you. Is there nothing or nobody over which you can enthuse? B—Nothing at all. I once became enthusiastic over somebody, and a short time afterward she became my wife. That was sad warning to me to avoid enthusiasm.—*William Brady, M. D.*, in *Outing Magazine*.

**A Feminine View.**

"When I was young, my dear, girls were not allowed to sit up so late with young men."

"Then, papa, why do you allow me to do so? It would be so much more interesting if you would only forbid it." —Judge Puck.

In whatever sphere his duty lies every man must rely on himself. Others can help us, but we must make ourselves.—Sir John Lubbock.

**Crushed.**

Algy—I hope Miss Gotrox—may I hope—that is, is there any hope that I may—Helpless—While there's life there's hope, but—but you're a dead one!

Boschke glanced up from it smiling.

"This telegram is a lie," he said calmly. "I built that wall to stand." Then he turned to the work in hand.

His confidence was justified. The message was based on a false report. There had been a storm as severe as that which had doomed the city, but the wall stood firm.

Boschke glanced up from it smiling.

"Miss Gotrox, you are too absurd for anything. I won't wait on him."

But the old man stared resolutely for Rachel herself.

## THE FIELD OF VISION.

EVEN PERSONS WITH NORMAL EYES ARE PARTIALLY COLOR BLIND.

The various tests for color blindness have come into practical use in the examination of railroad engineers and the like, where the ability to distinguish colors is necessary, so that these tests are no longer peculiar to the laboratory. But it is not generally known outside the laboratory that everybody is partially color blind—that is, in certain parts of the field of vision.

The most normal individual can see all the colors only when he looks directly at them. If looked at from an angle of about fifteen degrees red and green can no longer be seen, but in their places will appear shades of yellow or blue. This region of the eye is known as the yellow-blue zone. If the color be moved still farther to the side the yellow and blue will disappear and only gray can be seen. This region is known as the zone of complete color blindness.

An interesting theory in regard to these zones is that every normal eye represents three stages of evolution. The zone of complete color blindness is the lowest stage and appears in such animals as the frog, whose vision is known as shadow vision. The yellow-blue zone is one step higher in the scale, although not clearly marked off, off the animal kingdom. And the appearance of the red-green zone marks the highest stage of evolution. Cases of color blindness are, according to this theory, a lack of development beyond the early stage in the individual life.—Professor Poffenberger in *Strand Magazine*.

Holly, Once a Madeline.

Holly formerly played an important part in domestic medicine. The berries are "violently purgative and emetic" and were swallowed ten at a time by our interloping ancestors to cure the "ravens," "spleen" and other mysterious maladies. Some years ago prominent French physicians pronounced a decoction of holly leaves or an extract from the bark called "Heline" to be superior to quinine as a tonic and febrifuge.

However, it was almost tempted to believe his allegiance toward the older, and more画naturally, fell deeper in love with the golden-yellow hellebore, even while he was quite conscious of Ruth's deeper character and stronger intellect.

Fortunately he was almost tempted to believe his allegiance toward the older, and more画naturally, fell deeper in love with the golden-yellow hellebore, even while he was quite conscious of Ruth's deeper character and stronger intellect.

Curious Effects of Frost.

An egg expands when it is frozen so much that the increased bulk breaks the shell. Apples, on the contrary, contract to such an extent that a full barrel will shrink until the top layer will be a foot below the chime. When the frost has been slowly and carefully drawn out they again assume their normal size and appearance. Apples can be transported when the mercury is 20 degrees below zero. Potatoes once touched by frost are ruined.

**WORNOUT FLAGS.**

Uncle Sam Burns Them Unless They Have Burnt in Battle.

The government sets an example to the whole country in requiring that wornout flags shall be burned and not permitted to become mere pieces of waste rag. Whether or not any special law or regulation governs the disposition of the flags, the universal practice of the army and navy, for generations has been that whenever a flag is no longer fit for service it shall be destroyed.

When a flag used at an army post or on board a naval vessel becomes unserviceable its requisition of the quartermaster is made for a new one, and the old one is buried. The same disposition is made of flags used on public buildings outside of Washington. Custodians of buildings outside of Washington buy their flags outright of the government. Whether or not they follow the official plan of disposing of old flags cannot be stated.

Flags borne in battle are invariably preserved, either by the commands which carried them or under instructions from the war department by the

